

MRS. RICHARD HUNT'S FRIENDS NOW AT WORK IN HER BEHALF.

Ask if the Recreant Husband
Is Wholly Accountable and
Suggest a Legal Inquiry to
Find the Facts.

Four Lawyers Are Now Re-
tained by the Respective
Husbands and Wives in the
Unhappy Affair.

Wife of the Architect Refuses
to See Callers, All Being
Told She Is Ill—All Parties
Maintain Silence.

The friends of Mrs. Richard Hunt, shocked by her husband's confession that he loves another, the wife of his friend—against whom no word of scandal has ever been breathed—and that she reciprocates his affection, are wondering if the rich and talented young man is quite responsible, and are talking about a legal inquiry to ascertain if his declaration that he is ready to die unless he can be united to the object of his desires is the utterance of a man in full possession of his faculties.

The position in which his sister-in-law's explanation of the family troubles placed him is so at variance with what might be expected of Mr. Hunt that it seemed incredible. He has always been regarded as a matter-of-fact young man and the last person in the world to allow a sentimental passion to wreck his home and change the home current of his life.

"It is not a matter in which a man can back," said Richard Hunt, yesterday, when asked about the trouble in his domestic affairs and those of Mrs. Watrous.

The matter was, however, very frankly discussed by Mrs. Oliver Harriman, sister of Mrs. Richard Hunt.

She spoke freely and strongly of the affair. She told Mrs. Howland, Hunt's sister, that another woman was more to him than his wife and the separation that had ensued.

The lawyers have not yet framed the pro-



MRS. RICHARD H. HUNT.



MRS. OLIVER HARRIMAN JR.

MAN IN BERTH 3 WAS A ROBBER.

He Plundered a Cattle Drover in No. 5 and Then Feigned Sleep.

Joseph Rielly, whom the Hoboken police say is a pickpocket, came into that city aboard a Pullman sleeper early yesterday, but he didn't enjoy his trip, for he came there from Dover, N. J., with a loaded revolver at each side of his head. The revolver was held by the conductor and porter of the train, and Rielly was greatly relieved when, reaching Hoboken, he was taken in charge by the police.

It was train No. 10, the Buffalo Express, of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad, upon which Rielly was so carefully guarded. When the train reached Dover a young man boarded it, and was later seen by John Dalton, the negro porter, entering berth No. 3 in the sleeper. The porter was called away for a few minutes, and when he returned Amos O. Hart, a cattle drover, from Ithaca, reported that he had been robbed.

Summoning Conductor Daniel Barton, Alston told him of the robbery and his suspicions concerning the man who had boarded the train at Dover. Rielly, who was sleeping in berth No. 3, opened his eyes to find the conductor and porter covering him with their revolvers. Rielly was then taken to the police station, where he was held in a cell.

Rielly was placed on a seat at the rear of the car, where the porter and conductor stood guard over him until the train reached Hoboken. Rielly was then taken to the police station, where he was held in a cell.

The prisoner was arraigned before Recorder Stanton later and held in \$2,500 bail for trial.

\$15,000,000 Mortgage on Two Roads.
Cleveland, Ohio, Sept. 23.—H. F. Carleton, master commissioner of the Cleveland, Canton & Southern Railroad, today deeded the property to Myron T. Herrick and other capitalists, representing the second mortgage bondholders, for \$15,000,000. Colonel Herrick then transferred his interest to the Wheeling & Lake Erie Road, thus consolidating the two properties. Following this transaction, a mortgage for \$15,000,000 was executed to the combined properties in favor of the Mercantile Trust Company, of New York.

Middlesex Bank Property Sold.
E. S. Campbell, of Newark, receiver for the Middlesex County Bank, sold the wrecked institution's property yesterday at auction for \$8,400, a fair price. There was some lively bidding, after which it was knocked down to Cortlandt Parker, Jr., of Newark. It is thought that Mr. Parker represents the First National Bank of South Amboy, although he would not say so.

"A Miss Is as Good as a Mile."
If you are not entirely well, you are ill. Illness does not mean death's door. It is a sense of weariness, a "tired feeling," a life filled with nameless pains and sufferings. In 90 per cent of cases the blood is to blame. Hood's Sarsaparilla is Nature's corrective for blood disorders.

Catarh and Deafness.—"I am 68 years old and suffered from catarh for many years, becoming quite deaf. It took nine bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla to effectually cure me. I can hear quite well now." John K. Houk, Hamilton, Montana. Get Hood's because

Hood's Sarsaparilla
NEVER DISAPPOINTS

There are salts and salts, but THE SALT OF SALTS is ABBEY'S EFFERVESCENT SALT.

Now is the best time to have furs manufactured to order or alterations or repairs made. C. C. SHAYNE, Manufacturing Furrier, 124 and 126 West 42d st.

BRAVE GIRL CHOKES A RUNAWAY HORSE.

She Stops It on the Edge of a Palisades Precipice.

Compassion for the unhappiness of her own sex led Grace Phillips to become a collector for the Union Hill Mission and Refuge. Compassion for a runaway horse led her to stop it at the risk of her life before it plunged over the Palisades.

It galloped down Main street, Union Hill, yesterday with a wagon clattering at its heels. The street ends abruptly at the brow of the cliff. Miss Phillips, who was going on her rounds, felt so sorry at the idea of the fine animal being dashed to death that she ran out to stop it. The horse swerved to pass her, and she took that opportunity to spring at the bridle and hang on, swinging like a pendulum under its head.

Although she is twenty years of age, her proportions are those of a mere girl, and the horse seemed hardly to feel her weight. The beat of his hoofs never slackened as he continued his blind career for the verge of the cliff. None of the onlookers doubted that Miss Phillips would be killed by his hoofs if she let go and killed by the fall if she held on.

But she was gifted with wisdom as well as courage. Relaxing one hand, she raised it to the horse's muzzle and clutched tight to its nostrils. The brute shook its head violently, but it could not shake loose the slender fingers that were shutting off its breath. He reared, and a moment or two later it stopped, within twenty feet of the abyss, trembling with surprise and fear. Then little Grace Phillips slid to the ground, and as men from all sides ran forward to praise her and to hold the horse, she laughed a little, cried a little, sat down at the roadside, stood up again, smoothed her ruffled clothes, and continued on her rounds for the unfortunate.

ALBANY, Sept. 23.—The Chatham & Lebanon Valley Railroad, with a million dollars capital, filed articles of incorporation with the Secretary of State today. The road is to be operated by locomotive steam power. The counties through which it will pass are Columbia and Rensselaer counties in this State and Bennington County in Vermont. The length of the road will be fifty-seven miles, and it will terminate at the villages of Chatham and Bennington, Vt.

The directors are Francis A. Palmer, Russell Sage, Thomas L. James, George M. Hard, Turner A. Ball, ex-Governor Frank S. Black, Walter W. Hastings, Robbins B. Smith, William C. Roberts, of New York; State Superintendent of Insurance Louis B. Fay, of Chatham, and Simon W. Rosendale, of Albany.

NEW RAILROAD HAS BEEN INCORPORATED.
To Run from Chatham, N. Y., to Bennington, Vt.—Russell Sage Interested.

TO GIVE to a musical work an absolute and exact interpretation; to make clear the composer's most intimate thoughts; to bring into play a wealth of execution which only the orchestra can give—in a word, to translate all the shades of coloring intended by the composer—this is the achievement of the Aeolian.—Massenet.

MASSENET'S name is another which has been added to the long list of endorsers of the Aeolian. He defines in a few words the Aeolian position in the musical world. This position has now been accorded to it with almost the entire unanimity of the profession.

THIS MEANS SOMETHING.
Merit, certainly, in an unusual degree, but more than this, it means that every lover of music owes it to himself to personally investigate this remarkable instrument. It is musically artistic.

Yet any one may play upon it any composition ever written, whether he has or has not any musical knowledge whatever.

Prices Range from \$75 to \$2,500.

Our Instruments are gladly shown to the merely curious as well as intending purchasers.

THE AEOLIAN COMPANY
18 West Twenty-Third Street - - - - - New York

HEIRESS RUNS AWAY IN SEARCH OF WORK.

She Is Sought by a Millionaire and by a Poor Man.

OBJECTED TO VASSAR.

Her Brother, a Gripman, Seeks Her, as Does Her Rich, Adoptive Parent.

Somewhere in New York a pretty, eighteen-year-old girl is wandering, looking for a chance to earn her own living, while a broken-hearted old millionaire and his wife, who adopted her fifteen years ago, are hunting frantically for her.

And her brother, an honest gripman on the Lexington avenue line, with a modest home, is searching for her also, ready to bid her welcome should she come to his modest flat.

Theresa Guilfoyle is the girl. She is the daughter of a Poughkeepsie workman, whose home was broken up fifteen years ago by the death of the mother. Theresa was three years old then, a sweet-faced little thing. Her father had four more girls and three boys—more than he could care for—and he advertised for some one who would adopt little "Tessie."

Dr. E. A. Gillett, of Turner's, N. Y., who is now an old man, said to be worth a million dollars, called with his wife. They fell in love with "Tessie," and made her their daughter. From a humble cottage she went to a palace and was brought up like a little princess.

One by one the sons and daughters of the old Doctor married, and only "Tessie" remained. She was his favorite and his heiress. She received a splendid education.

The Doctor, proud of her accomplishments, said he would send her to Vassar. She did not wish to go to Vassar. "I want to go out and earn my living right away," she said. The Doctor would not listen to her.

On Tuesday last "Tessie," finding that she would have to go to Vassar, ran away. Her adopted father thinks she came to New York, perhaps to seek a place as waitress or seamstress.

She did not know where her family lived and it is not sure that she was aware of their existence. They had not even her with her because we are poor and she is an heiress, and we did not want to interfere with her life, but, perhaps in her trouble, she may wish to turn to her natural protectors. We would welcome her with open arms."

Her brother, Michael Guilfoyle, who lives at No. 1204 Park avenue, left his car and called at the Journal office last night, and asked for news of the missing girl. "She is somewhere in the city," he said. "If you print my address, perhaps she will come to me. I would like to meet and help her."

"I do not know whether she is aware that she has a brother and a father living. I cannot say how much Dr. Gillett has told her of her past. He never communicated with her because we are poor and she is an heiress, and we did not want to interfere with her life, but, perhaps in her trouble, she may wish to turn to her natural protectors. We would welcome her with open arms."

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ALASKA SABLE SKUNK NECK SCARFS.
Best quality, trimmed on front with eight handsome real skunk tails, regular value \$16.

Special, \$7.50

500 NATURAL MINK AND ALASKA SABLE SKUNK SCARFS.
Good quality, trimmed with 3 tails, regular value \$10.

Special, \$5.

Now is the time to have your Furs repaired, as Summer Prices still prevail. Send a postal or telephone order and will be called for and estimate cheerfully furnished.

HALL
346 Sixth Avenue,
Between 21st and 22d Sts.

IMPERIAL CROWN RUSSIAN SABLES. One of the largest and finest collections in the world. Skins at \$40, \$65, \$80, \$100, \$125, \$150, \$200, \$250; the choicest in the world, 3 for \$1,000. It requires three skins for an average size muff and two for a fashionable neck scarf. A large assortment of capes, victorias, wraps, collarettes, muffs, etc., in stock or to order without extra charge. Hudson Bay Sable Muffs, \$35 up. Scarfs, capes, and mantles in proportion.

(Note)—I do not sell blended or darkened sables, for the reason that they have a mottled, shabby appearance after being worn a short time and do not give satisfaction. They are a poor investment at any price.

C. C. SHAYNE, Manufacturer, 124 and 126 West 42d st., between Broadway and Sixth ave.

SHE "HELLOED" IN VAIN, THEN SUED THE COMPANY.

Mrs. Slocum, of Indianapolis, Thinks the Telephone Girls Did Not Answer Her with Promptitude.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 23.—Because the telephone girls did not answer her calls quickly enough, Mrs. Mary A. Slocum has filed suit in Magistrate Hay's court for \$150 damages against the Central Union Telephone Company. She says the operators refuse to answer her calls.

Manager Hill claims the delay must have been due to trouble on the lines, as an operator cannot tell when a call comes, and cannot discriminate even if she wishes to do so.

Dragged While Boarding a Train.
Ira L. Beebe, Jr., of New York, attempted to board an express train at the Passaic (N. J.) Bridge Depot yesterday. He lost his footing and was dragged along the rails. At the old arch he dropped from the train and fell through the trestle. He was severely injured.

HALL

ESTABLISHED 1856.

Opening

FUR

Season.

If you are looking for extra good values in High Grade Furs, it will be to your financial advantage to inspect our stock. Every article is of the best quality and superior workmanship, and the prices fully 25 per cent lower than any other house.

SEALSKIN COATS.
In lengths 20 to 26 inches high, rolling collars, new sleeves, large lapels and extra wide facing, regular value \$175.

Special, \$125.

SEALSKIN COATS, OR BROADTAIL PERSIANS.
Some are short, jaunty styles, others 22 to 26 long, extra wide collars and revers of dark Eastern mink, showing three handsome dark stripes on revers; also in Chinchilla and Hudson Bay Sable, regular value \$275.

Special, \$175.

HANDSOME DARK EASTERN MINK STORM COLLARS.
With eight tails on front, high rolling collar, beautifully lined, regular value \$35.

Special, \$20.

STONE MARTEN SCARFS.
Beautiful full prime skins, trimmed on front with 8 tails and 2 heads and paws, regular value \$25.

Special, \$15.

HANDSOME BROWN AND RED FOX ANIMAL SCARFS.
Full prime skins, regular value \$15.

Special, \$7.

ALASKA SABLE SKUNK NECK SCARFS.
Best quality, trimmed on front with eight handsome real skunk tails, regular value \$16.

Special, \$7.50

500 NATURAL MINK AND ALASKA SABLE SKUNK SCARFS.
Good quality, trimmed with 3 tails, regular value \$10.

Special, \$5.

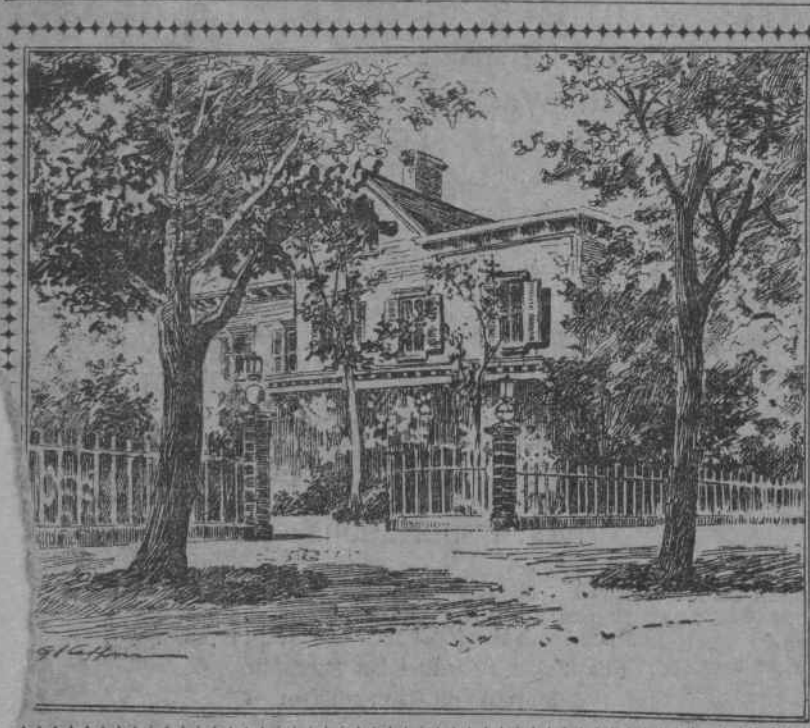
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Location of the Hunt and Watrous Houses.

edians that are believed inevitable.
Mr. Watrous Out of Town.
Mrs. Watrous is with his brother at Lake George.

Mrs. Watrous is in New York, but will make no statement in reference to the complications that have stained the society line knew her as a leader.

Mr. Hunt is grimacing at the consequences of the revelation, and Mrs. Hunt in gloomy retirement at the villa at Garden City is prostrated, and to all inquiries a curt answer that she is too ill to see visitors.

Husbands and wives have taken to themselves legal advice, and the four men at law have not yet framed documents that will tend to untangle the knots, and the mute about the affairs of their clients.

Mr. Hunt is in Southampton. Mrs. Hunt is represented by George L. Rives, A. H. Hunt, who is attorney for Mr. Watrous and Noah C. Rogers is the legal representative of the Livingston family, and therefore of Mrs. Watrous, who was Miss Livingston.

It is expected that a little time after the crash must be allowed for the atmosphere to clear before these four very prominent attorneys attempt to settle matters.

Mrs. Hunt's Position.
Mrs. Hunt, though too ill to be seen yesterday, made a statement the day before in which she is quoted as saying:

"Mr. Hunt and I were married fourteen years ago. We have three children, and at no time until last Fall had anything occurred to disturb the happiness of our home. I presume that his infatuation for the woman who has caused all of this horrible trouble began last June, while I was at Camp Wilcox nursing some of the sick soldiers who had just returned from Cuba. Upon my return home from the camp I noticed a remarkable change in my husband's demeanor. He made no concealment of the fact that he no longer loved me and that he had transferred his love to another woman. I was almost prostrated at his confession. The intervention of friends and relatives seems to have had no effect on Mr. Hunt, as he is determined to wed the woman who is the cause of our separation after fourteen years of happiness."

Mrs. Hunt is a tall, handsome blonde. Her husband gave her no higher position in society, for all that he was the son of America's leading architect and millionaire. Until Mrs. Hunt's return from Camp Black River, she had not been in the city for any trouble existed in the Hunt family affairs. Richard Hunt seemed proud of his wife, and she was wrapped up in her three lovely children. They were always in the sporting set, and every yacht cruise and dog show saw them. Almost invariably they were with Mr. Watrous. Mrs. Hunt and Mrs. Watrous exhibited their dogs together, conducted a kennel together and were as near to each other as sisters.

Nor was the friendship between Hunt and Watrous less close.

While Mrs. Hunt was away on her mission of mercy among the sick soldiers her husband was most attentive to Mrs. Watrous, and the Garden City folk were accustomed to see Mr. Hunt driving with the slender, dark intruder, who was his wife's nearest friend, but the families were such near friends that it caused no remark.

Mrs. Harriman's Story.
If the statement of Mrs. Hunt's sister be the true solution of the puzzle, Mr. Hunt resubmitted to the dazzling beauty of the slender, dark-skinned woman into whose society he was thrown so much.

"My sister," said Mrs. Harriman, "has as yet given but a faint outline of this remarkable case. Every one knows of her devotion to the sick soldiers and of the resulting collapse of her health. Her physicians sent her South for the Winter. Mr. Hunt remained in Garden City. The trouble came like a flash of lightning from a clear sky. It was simply incredible.

Mr. Hunt turned his back squarely on my sister at the depot in Garden City on her return home. He would not speak to her. Imagine Mrs. Hunt's position. She left a reasonably affectionate husband and returned to find that he hated her.

"Mr. Hunt made no attempt to disguise his feelings.

point either.

"Have legal proceedings been begun yet?" he was asked.

"I see Mrs. Hunt quoted as saying they have not been begun," he said with another smile.

"But that was yesterday. Have you heard of any proceedings being begun?" "I can't say that I have," he replied. "Really, I can't answer any questions."

"Will you deny that you have begun on that you are contemplating any action on your own part?" he was asked.

"Again I can give you only the same answer."

"Judge Henry E. Howland is your attorney, is he not?" "Judge Howland has in the past been my attorney in most cases where I have needed one, and I presume he would be my attorney in this case should any proceedings be taken," he replied.

Oliver Harriman, Jr., the husband of Mrs. Hunt's sister, from whom the only account of the trouble emanates, was visited in his office at No. 120 Broadway.

Mr. Harriman said that he must positively decline to see newspaper men.

Former Judge Henry E. Howland left the city yesterday noon for Southampton, and could not be seen.

HAS THE WIFE BEATING HABIT
Paul Ostrosake, Aged 22, Arraigned for the Fifth Time in a Year.

Paul Ostrosake, a shoe cutter, of No. 215 North Seventh street, Williamsburg, during the one year of his married life, has beaten his wife at least a dozen times. He is less than twenty-two years old, and his wife is two years younger.

It is alleged that Ostrosake is jealous of the woman, and that the quarrels arise from Mrs. Ostrosake's insistence upon talking to her neighbors. Ostrosake has been four times arraigned in the Ewen street police court, and was each time set free on his promise to reform.

He was arraigned again yesterday. Mrs. Ostrosake was scarcely able to stand, while Ostrosake's face showed severe scratches. Ostrosake declared his wife was the aggressor, but Magistrate Kramer held him in \$200 bail pending a hearing.

HONOR TO GENERAL HENRY.
Danville, N. Y., Sept. 23.—The officers and corporals of the Insular Police of Porto Rico have presented to General and Mrs. Henry, who are here, a portrait of the General, painted in Porto Rico.

They gave it, they say, "as a slight token of the high regard in which the former Governor-General of Porto Rico, and the founder of the Insular Police is held by the latter."